

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 131

whispered flirtatiously in her ear, "Can't wait?"

Camila lowered her eyes and said, "Hurry up." Her face had turned beet red

Isaac kissed her forehead and whispered with love filled in his voice, "Wait for me."

"Okay," said Camila

Isaac turned around and went to the bathroom. The smile on Camila's face disappeared the moment the bathroom door was closed

After making sure that he was showering, Camila walked to the table, on which there was a bottle of red wine. She picked it up and

hesitated for a moment. But when she thought of her child, she came to her senses and opened the lid directly, then she poured some drug

into the wine

She didn't bring the drug herself. It was Stevie who had prepared the drug and the wine altogether

After everything was done, she sat on the edge of the bed and waited for Isaac to come out

Half an hour later, Isaac came out in a bathrobe. He dried his hair while saying, "You can go to take a shower now."

Instead of saying yes, Camila stood up and handed over a glass of wine to him

"I ordered a bottle of red wine. Have a taste."

Isaac took it and said, "The wine here is pretty good."
Isaac didn't think much about it, probably because it was
Camila who gave it to him

"Oh, gosh. I just remember. I want to buy something
downstairs." Saying that, she moved away from Isaac to
walk out

Isaac immediately grabbed her arm and asked, "What do
you want to buy?" "You will know when I buy it and bring it
here." Camila plastered

on a smile and pulled his hand away. "Just wait for me."

Then, she left the room without looking back

The moment the door was closed, her hand trembled and
moved away from

Chapter 131 I Like You

"Mr. Johnston," said Camila as she came inside Isaac's
office

Isaac's face changed when he heard the title. He didn't
want the woman he loved to call him so distantly

Suddenly, the aura around him changed into a cold one.

But Camila was not in the mood to please him. In fact, she
wasn't even aware of his

cold face. She asked, still in formal tone, "Are you free
tonight?"

Isaac leaned back on his chair and asked indifferently,
"What are you trying to do?"

"I booked a room in the hotel," said Camila. Her voice was
a little bit shaky at the end before she stopped talking
completely. She clenched

and loosened her hands repeatedly. After a few times, she
mustered the courage to speak calmly

"Ronton Hotel, top floor..."

"Camila," said Isaac, interrupting her before she finished speaking, "what are you talking about?"

He clasped his hands on the table and tried to put on an indifferent facade before her. Still, no one but himself knew what he was feeling at that moment

In fact, he was howling with excitement deep inside. How could he not be happy when he was invited by Camila? If he could, he would jump like a 5-years-old child out of pure joy. But he wouldn't, not in front of Camila. There was a thing called dignity which made him who he was, and he had to maintain it

Camila asked, "You are not free today, aren't you?"

"I'm free," said Isaac immediately. His answer was so quick that the facade he had put on just now fell apart. He cursed himself deep inside.

But of course, he would feel more regretful if Camila canceled her offer because he didn't reply fast

On the other hand, Camila scolded herself in her mind. How she wished that Isaac would say he was busy! Obviously, she didn't like what she was doing now. At the same time, she was also afraid that Isaac would refuse her

If he didn't want to go, her plan would go in vain! And what would happen to her child? Would he get into danger? At that moment, Camila felt reluctant and painful in her heart, which gave her a headache

In the end, she shook off her thoughts and said, "I'll wait for you. You can finish your work first." After saying that, she turned around. She

had to leave as fast as possible so that she could take a break from mental turmoil and be prepared for the next step

But before she even reached the door, Isaac said, "Let's go together." Startled, Camila stopped in her tracks. Then, there was a sound of chair

screeching as he stood up

Isaac saw her lowering her head and thought she was just being shy. "You came to me voluntarily, and you are still shy?"

After saying that, Isaac grabbed her hand and led her out of his office. People knew him as a heartless invincible man. But they were not

aware that he was totally different in front of Camila and had fallen head over heels for her

At that moment, Camila had taken the initiative to do it with him. Why would he say "no"? Not even in his dreams!

He would give up

everything easily to cater to Camila

"When did you become so open?" asked Isaac as he smiled at her so lovingly

She had never invited him so bluntly like that. So, it caught him off guard, but he enjoyed it nonetheless. Whether she was pure, reserved, or

passionate, he liked her. As long as it was her, he would feel happy

"Do you still have the marriage certificate when we got married?" asked Camila,

not answering his question

Isaac suddenly tightened his grip on her hand. He didn't agree to get married with her at that time, so everything was done by his grandpa.

In fact, he had never seen their marriage certificate

"Why do you ask about this?"

"Nothing. It's just a casual question," replied Camila with a smile

After walking out of the company, Isaac got in the car and drove her to a restaurant. "Have some food with me."

Camila nodded obediently

It was a restaurant that offered private spaces for distinguished guests, and Isaac was a VIP. Thinking that they should enjoy the moment

without any disturbance, he took Camila to a private room. Soon, the dishes were served. They were, in fact, today's special ones and looked mouth-watering. Even the aroma of them could make a

picky eater drool. But at that moment, Camila was not hungry and didn't seem like she was enjoying them

"Not hungry?" asked Isaac and picked some food for her

Camila shook her head. "I actually had something before I came to see you

You can have it if you're hungry." She then pushed the dishes toward Isaac

During the meal, she barely ate. Isaac noticed that there was something wrong with her mood, but he tried not to think too much

"Are you tired? If you are, don't worry. I can arrange for someone else to handle the company's affairs for you..."

"No, thanks. Father left it to me, so I should try my best. Moreover, I have to look after Aldrin. I will be worried if something were to happen to him." Camila forced a smile

Isaac took a sip of soup and asked, "You don't like your brother, do you?" Camila pursed her lips. Although she wanted to say that it was

true, she couldn't say it out loud. She simply said, "My father trusted me to take care of him, so I have no choice."

Isaac didn't give any comments on that and kept eating his food

After all, Camila had complicated love for her father, Marvin. The latter had hurt both her mother and her at some point, but she still agreed to take care of his mistress' son. She even took over the company that he had left after his death. It all showed that she cared about her father

In fact, Camila attached great importance to family affection, didn't she?

After having the meal, Isaac took her hand in his and left the restaurant

When Camila realized that Isaac was driving back to the villa, she became anxious and asked, "Didn't I say that we would go to the hotel?"

Isaac chuckled. "Isn't our home better?"

"No. Please go to the hotel," said Camila without hesitation

Isaac turned his head away from the road and looked at her. Bewilderment lingered on his face, and he opened his mouth to say, "You..."

"We are a couple. I think we need to add some spice to our life from time to time. Don't you want to do that?" said Camila before he could say anything else

"Something is wrong with you today," said Isaac and turned his head back to the road

Although she kept showing her affection, Isaac didn't feel right. Of course, he felt happy, but still, he couldn't shake off the strange feeling he had

At first, he felt dizzy because of her enthusiasm. When he thought about it carefully, he found that she had been very cold to him before.

Why did she suddenly become enthusiastic and invite him to go to the hotel? It was absurd

"I want to thank you. Is there anything wrong?" asked Camila, fluttering her eyelashes

"What?"

"Today, Willie went to the company and taught me a lot. He helped me make many good decisions. I know it's all because of you that he did

his best. I want to thank you," she explained. Her eyes glowed as she talked with a smiling face. Well, she needed to convince Isaac, so she had to do that much

"Because of this?" Isaac's voice sank to a whisper. So, she invited him to spend the night with her not because she loved him or wanted to

be intimate with him. It was just because she was grateful to him?

"Ha-ha!" A dry laugh came out of his mouth. "So, you sacrificed your body to repay me?"

The word "sacrifice" made Camila cringe as if it carried lethal poisons. Camila suppressed the bitter feeling and leaned on his shoulder as

she said, "I like you." The car screeched and halted suddenly, almost making Camila lurch forward

It seemed that Camila's words were too powerful! They played his heart, making it squeeze, pump, and almost jump out of his chest

His expression went stiff for a few seconds as he looked at the road

"Camila," he asked in a low voice, "Do you know what you are talking about?" "I know," said Camila. Everything she did today was out of her

control. But right now, she was telling the truth. It was her sincere feeling toward Isaac

She raised her head and said, her thick eyelashes making her look so stunning, "I'm willing to do it today."

Isaac felt that he was not like himself in front of her. It was like she had cast a spell on him and had him in the palm of hers. @

She stirred up the feelings he had never felt in his life, making him feel on edge and elated at the same time. His happiness and anger were related to her expressions and words

"You..." Isaac sighed helplessly. He felt like he had spoiled her too much to the point that she didn't even realize what she was doing to him

With her, he felt trapped, but he enjoyed her presence more than anything else

With his lips pursed, he started the car and drove to the hotel

As soon as they entered the room, Isaac was pushed by Camila. "You go take a shower first."

Isaac put his arms around her waist and smiled. He raised his eyebrows and the doorknob

She heaved a deep sigh and raised her head. Then, she walked towards the elevator and waited for the elevator door to open. When she

was about to enter, Fidelia walked out

She was wearing a red dress with delicate and charming makeup. Obviously, she had dressed up carefully for the night

Fidelia was not surprised to see Camila. She knew everything. Thinking that she was about to get Isaac, she couldn't help but show a complacent smile on her face. "I'm the woman whom Isaac's grandpa likes, and I will be the next Mrs. Johnston. Thank you for giving up your position to me."

Without saying a word, Camila went straight into the elevator and pressed the close button. But Fidelia blocked the door and said, "Grandpa hates you so much now. So, you'd better be sensible and stay away from Isaac."

Camila didn't show any emotions on her face and said coldly, "Isaac has a bad temper. You'd better start thinking about how to please him."

What's the point of talking nonsense with me?"

Then, Camila shoved Fidelia's hand away and closed the elevator door

After walking out of the hotel, Camila walked aimlessly on the street

The neon lights were flashing. It was a very beautiful night. But Camila couldn't see the beauty because in her eyes, all the colors were gone

The weather had turned warm, but she felt cold. Her heart was cold

Realizing that she was having feelings that she shouldn't have, she took a deep breath to calm herself down

After controlling her mood, she went to the roadside. She had to pick up Joe, so she was about to take a taxi to the Johnston family's old

mansion

Suddenly, she was hugged from behind!

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